

RISING BREAST

Woman who uses "MOTHER'S FRIEND" need fear the suffering and danger of child-birth—for it robs this ordeal of its horror and insures safety to mother and child. Our book, "Before Baby is Born," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by Bradfield Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

The Man Who Doubts!

In every community there is the man who doubts. He "don't believe" he can get a ready to wear suit that will fit him; he "don't believe" that we can save him money on clothing; he "don't believe" our advertisements; he "don't believe" anything or anybody, and yet the chances are ten to one he goes out with one of our suits on his back. **Why?** Because there is proof in our stock to convince the most confirmed unbeliever. There's style here; there's beauty; there's care in make; there's artistic tailoring; there's proper finish; there's good material; there's a guarantee, and best of all, the prices are there, proving themselves in every case below the figures of other stores. **We want the man who doubts** to come in and see some of our novelties we are showing in suits. Reader if "thou art the man" come in and see what we have in store for you.

G. W. Johnson & Company.
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THE DAILY JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROTHERS.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 22, 1900.

Daily One Year, \$3.00 in Advance
Daily Four Months \$1.00 in Advance
Weekly One Year \$1.00 in Advance

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER.

In the turbulent land of the Jesamine, Of the queen and the almond eye, A lady rules (and you let the rule), And name it is just too tall. Though she isn't the hub of a woman's club, New woman and all that game, She's an undomated feminine Autocrat, And she gets there (you bet!) just the same.

She doesn't talk much on her natural right, But she'll stand for a row in Pekin, And her wink on the quiet is good for a riot. Among the riff-raff of Tien-Tsin, And many a noble who wears the blue plume, Turns pale at the sound of her name, And sadly reflects that, in spite of her box, She gets there (alas!) just the same.

When she wants a thing done in her happy realm, Be it murder or war or Joss, She never lacks friends to accomplish her ends, And it's easy to see who's boss; Though she's much like the queen who a thousand lack Ruled the most as imperial dame, She can give cards and spades to your up-to-date man, And she gets there (you bet!) just the same.—Live.

THE ETERNAL WOMANLY TO THE FRONT
It was a remarkable feature in the Chinese war situation that in the land where women are most suppressed and obliterated a woman came to the front with a vengeance.

We are accustomed to the idea that in the realms of the arts, in the haunts of peace, women should assert leadership. But we must take off our hats to the old dowager Empress, for in stirring up the trouble, in impressing herself upon the world's history.

The flowery kingdom teaches us that under the most unfavorable conditions woman will assert her talents for rulership, for good or ill. It is more than likely that in the lands where she is most oppressed her domination will be most destructive. Where she is crushed and trodden under foot her worst passions will assert control and ravage like an unrestrained avalanche.

A GOOD WORD FOR ENGLAND.

The Khedive of Egypt arrived in England June 21, to make his first official visit to that country.

A correspondent of the London Times reports an audience he had of His Highness, in which he expressed the highest appreciation of the benefit of British rule. The Khedive had tried to see what was best for Egypt, and had as a result decided that the English rule was the most beneficial; the people were happier, more lightly taxed, and better supplied with water; and there was no difference made in the administration of justice between the rich and the poor.

While the rule of a monarchy can never be compared to a republic, in the opportunity for development of all the people, it is doubtful if such a form of government as our country enjoys could be given to the people of a country like Egypt. It is not certain that the Cubans, the Porto Ricans, or the Filipinos are capable of carrying on a republican form of government.

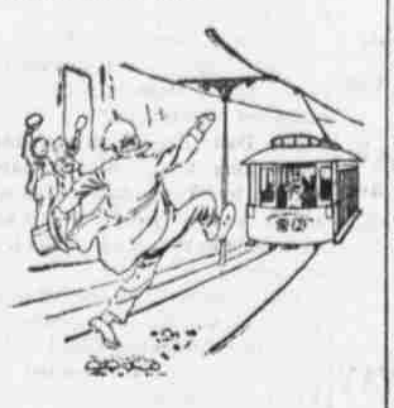
Mark Twain has testified that the conditions of the people of India have been improved under British Rule. But we shall be slow to believe that the South African Republic will be superceded by better conditions under imperial rule. The principle will some day be established as international law that a Republic once established shall never again be degraded into a dependency. If that principle is not established no small republics can exist in security. But the

And other painful and serious ailments which so many mothers suffer, can be avoided by the use of "MOTHER'S FRIEND." This remedy is a God-send to women, because it carries them through their most critical ordeal with perfect safety and no pain. No woman who uses "MOTHER'S FRIEND" need fear the suffering and danger of child-birth—for it robs this ordeal of its horror and insures safety to mother and child. Our book, "Before Baby is Born," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by Bradfield Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga.

MIDSUMMER LITERATURE

Marie Correll, it is said, is the most popular writer of the day. She is making with her pen an average income of \$40,000 a year. This surpasses all known records except that of Walter Scott, whose total earnings amounted to about \$1,500,000. The late Robert Louis Stevenson earned \$150,000 in twelve years and Rudyard Kipling is credited with having just about duplicated that achievement. The reading public appear to be more than appreciative and generous.

Laughing and the world laughing with him, Robert J. Burdette has for many years entertained and taught us. No book could better serve to diffuse good humor than his new book, "Smiles Yoked With Sighs." It is written in dancing verse, filled with Bardette pathos and humor, and will waver has filled the book with hundreds of pen-and-ink sketches that capably mirror the rollicking rhymes. The title is taken from a line in "Cymbeline." (Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.) For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon. Below are given a few of reproductions from its pages.



TROLLEY LA LAI

The car he waited for came down And then went round the street With wings and four wheels, and the happy boys with joyful noise Exclaimed "It's the trolley car!" But swift and far that trolley car He chased, that summer day.

And other cars they came and went— Their guinea he heeded not; His breath was gone, his strength was spent, With panting roar he passed his door, And croaked, and far that trolley car He chased, that summer day.

And other cars they came and went— Their guinea he heeded not; His breath was gone, his strength was spent, With panting roar he passed his door, And croaked, and far that trolley car He chased, that summer day.

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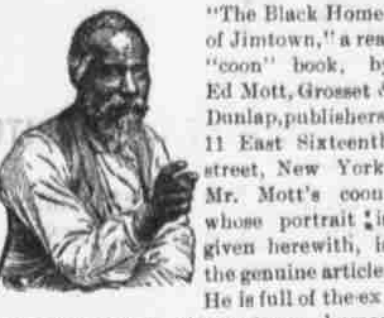
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to justice the true criminal. The last chapter was written by Dr. Conan Doyle, from ideas gathered from the author, while the latter was on his death-bed.

The story is written in Grant Allen's best style, and is pleasing as well as fascinating. As usual the author shows up the shady side of some old or institution, and this time it is the hospital shams and crimes committed in the name of a respected profession. Hilda Wade is a strong character that must prove a "bracer" for every reader who has a mind for character study. Geo. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, Price, \$1.50.



"The Black Homer of Jimtown," a real "coon" book, by Ed Mott, Grosset & Dunlap, publishers, 11 East Sixteenth street, New York. Mr. Mott's coon, whose portrait is given herewith, is the genuine article. He is full of the extravagant fancy, the uncouth humor and the grotesque mixture of Christianity and paganism which distinguish the old-time Southern darkey. Some of these tales are eerie enough in substance, but the eccentric negro manner and method are caught so admirably that the potential shiver always breaks down into a laugh. Others are pure rollicking fun.—N. Y. Herald.

For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

Sir Charles Darnell, the last of his race, abhorred noise and sunlight. Chiming clocks, pianos, and even his wife's singing war, in the Index Expurgatorum. Servants were required to do the work without noise and dinner parties and dances were forbidden. Why this spectral, shadow-loving, bloodless nonentity ever married a young cheerful woman, Benjamin Smith does not tell us in "Darnell." Mr. Swift has not made much of a story out of the human leech and the love of the woman for another man. (Herbert Stones & Co., Chicago.) For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

"Comrades True," by Annie Thomas, 12mo, 50 cents, F. M. Buckles & Company, 9 and 11 East 16th street, New York. There is uncommon rapidity of action in the doings of the heroes and heroines of "Comrades True." The number of breach of promise cases that could have been brought up on account of the young people in this story might easily have kept a court occupied for two or three years.

For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

The Saturday Wave, of San Francisco, comes out in new form, double in quantity, better in quality, and half in price. The Wave publishes, first of all, good pictures, and then it sets forth the advantages of California in good shape, besides presenting its readers an array of literary treasures that have lasting value.

For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

"A Triple Flirtation," by L. M. Elshamus, illustrated. Price \$1. The Abbey Press, 144 Fifth Ave., New York. The author of this original book has exploited unusual facts of interest to the artist, the social economist, the lover of the love story, and one who delights in the weird and uncanny;—in brief, the variety of the nine stories is marked.

For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

The series of Westminster biographies has been enriched by "Robert Browning," by Arthur Waugh. The pocket size of these books commends itself to the reader, and this volume, while containing nothing new about Browning, fulfills its aim—that of giving in a compact form a readable account of the poet. (Small, Maynard and Company.) For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

"Sunbeams." By the author of "Peck's Bad Boy." Humor, Sarcasm and Sense. By George W. Peck. With 60 illustrations by Ike Morgan. 12mo. Pp. 220. Chicago. Jamieson-Higgins Company. (Paper.) For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

"Up in Maine," by Holman F. Day, is a collection of Yankee verses. It is the kind known as "homely," and those who care for this sort of thing will be well pleased with this little book. (Small, Maynard and Company.) For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

"Stories of the Telegraph." The Story of a Telegraphers Life and adventures in railroad and military work. By Jasper Ewing Brady. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. viii-282. Chicago. Jamieson-Higgins Company. (Paper.) For sale by W. H. Burghardt, Salem, Oregon.

"The Heart of Hetta." By Effie Adelaide Rowlands. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 372. Chicago. Lirid & Lee. \$1.25.

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