



New Embroidered Turnovers

Holverson's

Lawn Kimonos

75c, 85c, and \$1.00 each

Pretty styles made of sheer lawns in the new Persian patterns, trimmed with wide bands. ALL THE NEW SHADES.

More New Ribbons

Every day brings something new to the ribbon counter. Hosts of new things to help tone up the new gown.

White Waists..

A Great Showing The styles are more charming this Spring than in any previous season. See Them!

Walking Skirts

All the new materials made in the latest way.

Petticoats...

The new black and white styles, made of mercerized fabrics that can hardly be distinguished from silk. Worth \$1.25 in the regular way. Offered for Tuesday only at

95c each

Ginghams...

Newest styles in stripes and plain colors.

8c yard

Twenty-five different styles to choose from. Most stores sell them for 10 cents a yard.

Men's Wear...

ELASTIC SEAM DRAWERS The latest improved style. They are on display in our furnishing goods window.

60c pair

Neckwear

Everything that's new in ties for men are here.

50 cents

Fancy Hose

A great variety. All the new effects.

25 and 50c

Holverson's

New Chiffon Tuckings New Rufflings



YAMHILL COUNTY VOTER

Tells the Sentiment of Republicans

They Favor Geer as a Candidate for U. S. Senator

McMinnville, Ore., May 7, 1902. Editor Journal: Knowing your history of the past to be consistent with honesty and equal chance in argument on all subjects, I assume that you will submit a few remarks bearing on the political status as they now appear on the horizon of this campaign.

To start with I am an honest, consistent Republican, so educated and trained, born three days before the battle of Bull Run, 1861; having never held office nor am I now aspiring to an office, but suffice this preliminary as sufficient. That in all candor of consciousness of having been right in my past political life, I hereby announce that I am in favor of the people of Oregon electing Geo. E. Chamberlain governor at the coming election.

It is true this may appear abortive but it is not time the people arise in emphatic strength and call a halt on factional differences, and demand in the councils of the state's welfare that there is no compromise with virtue. Is it not time that "Boss Rule" be eliminated from the Party of Emancipation?

May there be true men enough in the Republican party to arise in their strength on the 2d day of June and proclaim by their votes "We are done with the laundry work of Multnomah County's Dirty Linens" by electing Geo. Chamberlain governor, and forcing a direct primary law at the coming session of the legislature, as a curb to Mitchellism, Simonism and other "Boss Machines" that have kept neighbors and neighborhoods in turmoil for many years in the genial climate of Oregon.

It is needless to more than refer that since J. N. Dolph was sacrificed for the welfare of the now predominating faction of Multnomah county Republicanism as honesty in "Machine politics" I have been leary when I have heard the oft repeated "Stop Thief." I repeat now, I am sanguine of being right in this letter as I am that Hon. J. N. Dolph should have had the endorsement of the Republican party when Hon. George H. McBride was elected to the U. S. senate. I ask every honest man in the Republican party would it not be well for us to hang up this motto in our dining room "Lest We Forget," and argue our fidelity to party not on the Philippine question, but for the welfare of our own Fair Oregon.

Let us be done with strife, let us put a quietus on factional party questions and eliminate the story of Simon Mitchell and Matthews, Cohen, and other such factions. It is in line with the Referendum as endorsed by both Republican and Democratic parties to be voted on in June.

It is true that Mr. Furnish is an intelligent, upright young man of fair business qualifications, and I admire his judgment of the gold standard, as advocated by thousands of other honest Democrats who voted for Wm. McKinley in 1896 and 1900, all praise! But outside by what further right should he receive from us special recognition? We are taught that opportunities grasped by the forelock of time lead to fortune. I notice that in 1893 or the beginning of the recent panic Mr. Furnish had not gained renown as a forcible man, but since that time through circumstances he is now reputed to be worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

It is an old saying "An ill wind that does not blow somebody some good." I am informed that the bank that Mr. Furnish is now controlling during the panic became insolvent and the assets were purchased for 40 cents on the dollar, that the defunct bank held mortgages on thousands of acres of Eastern Oregon lands that were valued at one-half their present value, he was ably backed by the First National bank of Portland and today can count one hundred and fifty thousand dollars made in less than ten years, but remember many a farmer and tradesman lost part of that money by a policy precipitated by Cleveland's administration and forcibly endorsed by this same Mr. Furnish. Is it not well for us to remember the motto "Lest We Forget." Very truly, NICHOLAS R. KEGG.

Smoked Meats. We are offering a fine line of smoked meats this week. Hams 12 cents per pound and shoulders 8 cents. Fine sugar cured breakfast bacon and fresh family lard, at Fedrich's Market.

The New Jersey legislature has appropriated \$12,000 for the establishment of a course of ceramics at Rutgers College, New Brunswick. The new course is regarded as a decided novelty in college curricula.

Strong's to Be Reopened. The dining rooms of Strong's restaurant will be reopened May 12th under the management of Mrs. Geo. F. Smith.

When you see the Moon

Over the Left Shoulder. It's a Lucky Look. But a better look, still, will be to come in and see our new Spring Suits. They are as handsome as can be. Looking at them over either shoulder, you will say that they are

SPRING BEAUTIES Several new Spring cuts have you seen them? If not come in and look. Mind we say LOOK buy when you are ready, but the LOOK will afford us pleasure and cost you nothing. Come.

G. W. Johnson & Co. Clothiers to the People 257 Commercial St., Salem.

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

DALRYMPLE'S

A new line of Bar Coats, Barber and Waiter Coats Bar Vests, etc. Just in. Extra Values at 65c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.



...That Offer... We made you this week by which you can save from \$1.00 to \$7.00 on a made-to-order suit is a good one.

The International Tailoring Co

Is the largest concern of its kind in the world. At our special prices they are cheaper than ready-made. We receive suits every day. Come and see how we make 'em.

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Laughlin Fountain Pens

The kind that are so well advertised. A Perfect Pen at a Popular Price

The Laughlin feed is the perfect result of long experiment. It conducts the ink from the reservoir to the pen point with absolute uniformity and certainty.

The flow is regulated automatically by the act of writing. For \$1 we will send you by mail a Laughlin pen, and if after one week's trial you do not think it equal to any other \$3 pen, you can return it and get your money back.

Barr's Jewelry Store Leaders in Low Prices. Cor. State and Liberty St., Salem, Or.

Perils Of the Mariner

Most dangers of the high seas, and there are plenty of them, can be guarded against to some extent. Icebergs can be relied upon to keep their place, and if ships do not go to them they will not go to the ships. Shoals and high winds are heralded beforehand, the former by lines of breakers and the latter by



WHAT ATLANTIC LINERS FEAR. Signs that every seaman knows. But who is to guess at the path of the derelict?

At the present moment there are many of these grim wanderers at large. Many a ship is abandoned at sea, yet continues to live after the crew has left. Take, for instance, the big Norwegian bark that is troubling the minds of liner captains. She was abandoned off the Norway coast some months ago because she was hopelessly waterlogged. The crew thought she would go down, but she did not. Not long since she was reported in mid-Atlantic, right in the track of the great liners that run to America. The ship that saw her had no means of dealing with her, and any morning you

may read at breakfast that a long-lost ocean greyhound has struck the derelict and sunk, dragging down with her hundreds of lives.

That vessel has been reported five times and at places hundreds of miles apart. She appears to travel on an average 10 miles a day.

Then there is the Memsahib. She was a British full rigged ship, a clipper famous for weatherly qualities and good passages, and she mostly traded to Rio.

About five years ago she sprung a bad leak, which soon got altogether beyond control, and the crew abandoned her about 50 miles from the coast of British Guiana. They reached land safely, but the Memsahib did not sink. She got into a northerly current and drifted up nearly as far as the Florida keys, where a coasting schooner feeling her way along the trackless coast ran into her at night. One of the hands jumped on board the derelict when they struck, and he was left there by the coasting crew, four of whom escaped out of six and landed ten days later on the mainland.

They had a fearful time before they got there, however, for they had no time to take water or provisions. The man on the Memsahib had the best time of it, for he found plenty to eat and drink. He actually lived aboard two weeks, during which time the vessel fell in with a westerly wind and was blown 500 miles into mid-Atlantic.

The man, whose name, by the way, is Max Peterson of New York, ran up signals of distress and was taken off, together with a chest of valuables he had annexed, and taken to Porto Rico by a trading vessel. He is still alive—it was only four years ago—the Memsahib is yet afloat.

She was reported some time ago off St. Helena and a year before that at a point 120 miles east of St. Helena where she all but caused the loss of the American tramp steamer John Cammock. The latter vessel had her bow stove in by a collision with the derelict, but managed to keep afloat all the way to Vigo, in north Spain.

In all 35 different vessels reported, having seen her in one place or another. She had no masts standing and was more like a raft than a ship. Her decks were nearly flush with the sea.

Another derelict of which much has been heard is the Katsiba, a Russian wharf laden full rigged ship. A fine vessel she was, over 2,000 tons burden. On her way to the river Platte, however, she fell in with a ship stricken with yellow fever and took off the crew, five in number. The fever ship, a Spanish bark, thus also became derelict, but she was never heard of again.

The Katsiba paid heavily for her charity. One by one the crew went down with fever, and corpse after corpse was dropped over the side to a hurried burial service. There was a doctor aboard, an Englishman, but he could not check the raging scourge, and at last the undermanned boat drove near the Brazilian coast not far from Bahia.

By that time the only man left alive and untouched was the second mate. Doctor and all had succumbed. He took the ship's jolly boat, being unable to launch the long boat, and reached the coast two miles from Bahia. A terrible story of suffering was his.

The Katsiba did not run ashore, however, for a westerly wind took her to sea. She was next seen 50 miles south of Natal, having in some way drifted round the Cape. At that time she was dismasted, but seemed sound as far as the captain of the Merryweather, a Yankee steamer, could judge when he passed.

Nineteen weeks later a trading steamer, the Throstle, saw her only a few miles from the Caylon coast, and another steamer that came into Colombo in a damaged condition reported having collided a score of miles out with a derelict bearing the name Katsiba on her stern in Russian characters, so it was said. So it seems the Katsiba made a long voyage of it.

All this time she must have drifted round with the skeletons of some of the fever stricken crew lying below, for the compass mate had not been able to throw them all overboard by himself. It is a grim story, the abandoned death ship drifting from ocean to ocean with her grizzly freight, a "terror that walks in darkness" to all that plow the seas. And in all likelihood she is drifting yet, for not many months since an Australian trading brig fell in with her off Sumatra and nearly ran her down into the bargain.

Another Katsiba derelict, a small Danish coaster, was seen not long ago near the Shetlands by a Norwegian timber bark, so there are probably two Katsibas roaming the salt water at the present moment. It is to be hoped they will soon go to the bottom.

Of the scores and hundreds of vessels that sail and are never heard of again it is likely a large number meet their fate by running into derelicts in mid-sea. Agreements do what they might, but to hunt for an abandoned vessel is a thankless task.



FEVER STRICKEN DERELICT. Man tramp steamer, broke down in the Pacific off New Zealand and soon after sprung a leak.

The skipper and mates thought they might as well accompany the crew, and after a rough time in the boats lasting six days and nights they made the coast of New Zealand without loss and landed.

The steamer drifted into a southerly current, then a northerly and was seen by a trader who was flying to the Friendly Isles. After that the Wildgans lobbed south again, then right away to the west coast of South America, eventually going ashore at Cape Horn and breaking up.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Run Every Day. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams.